

into the rain, singing little snatches of a little song—a favorite way of hers.

When Mrs. Beach started from New York on her 1,000-mile walk

to Chicago she weighed 147¾ pounds. During the first week she lost 2¾ pounds, but since then she has been holding her own at 145 pounds.

SKYGACK—A VISITOR FROM THE PLANET MARS



Poverty like everything else has its advantages. When a fellow is so situated that he can hold his pocketbook in one hand, it leaves his other hand free to scratch his ankle when it itches.

"Young man, don't write for money," says William Dean

Howells. William must be a father, or any editor.

Doesn't it sound sort of funny to hear that a consignment of limburger cheese has spoiled?

In an ideal world every little boy would have a chance to carry bats for the home team.